CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

"Share and share alike," he said. "I've got yore drift, Carlsen. Let's get down to brass tacks. The idea is to divvy the gold into equal parts, ain't it? How does she split? There's twenty-five souls aboard. Does that mean you split the heap into a hundred parts an' each one gits four?"

"No." It was Deming who answered. "It don't. The Jap don't come in, for one,"

"A cook ain't a brother?"

"Not when he's got a yellow skin," answered Deming. "We'll take up a collection for Sandy. Rainey ain't in on the deal. We split it just twentytwo ways. What have you got to say about It?"

His tone was truculent, and Carlsen did not appear disposed to check him. He appeared not quite certain of the temper of the hunters.

"You figger we're all equal aboard," seid Lund slowly, "leavin' out Mr. Rainey, Tamada an' Sandy. You an' me, an' Carlsen an' Harris there"-he nodded toward one of the seaman delegates who listened with his slack mouth agape, scratching himself under the armpit-"are all equal?"

Deming cast a giance at Harris and, for just a moment, hesitated.

Harris, squirming under the look of Deming, which was aped by the sudden scrutiny of all the hunters, found speech: "How in h-ll did you know I was here?" he demanded of Lund. "I ain't opened my mouth yit!"

"That ain't the truth, Harris," replied Lund composedly. "It's allus open. But if you want to know, I smelled ye."

There was a guffaw at the sally. Carlsen's voice stopped it.

"Pil answer the question, Lund. Yes, we're all equal. The world is not a democracy. Harris, so far, hasn't had a chance to get the equal share that belongs to him by rights. That's what I meant by saying that the Karluk was a little world of its own. We're all equal on board,"

"Except Rainey, Tamada an' Sandy. Seems to me yore argumint's got holes an it, Carlsen."

"We are waiting to know whether you agree with us?" replied Carlsen. His voice had altered quality. It held the direct challenge. Lund accepted

"I don't," he answered dryly. "There ain't enny one of you my equal, an' you've showed it. You had to band together in a pack, like a flock of sheep, with Carlsen for sheepherder. I'm talking," he went on in a tone that suddenly leaped to thunder. "None of

you have got the brains of Carlsen, becoz he had to put this scheme inter yore noodles. Deming, you know d-n' well you play better poker than the rest, an' you agreed to this becoz you figger you'll win most of the gold afore the v'yage is over. The rest of you suckers listened becoz some one tells you you are goin' to get more than what's rightly comin' to you.

"This gold is mine by right of discovery. I lose my ship through bad Auck, an' I make a deal whereby the skipper gets the same as I do, an' the ship, which is the same as his daughter, gets almost as much. You men were offered a share on top of yore wages if you wanted to take the chance-two shares to the hunters. It -was d-d liberal, an' you grabbed at at. I got left on the ice, blind on a breakin' floe, an' you sailed off an' grabbed a handful or so of gold, enough to set you crazy.

"What in blazes would you know what to do with it, enny of you? Spill At all along the Barb'ry coast, or gamble it off to Deming. Is there one of you 'ud have got off thet floe an', blind as I was, turned up ag'in? Not one of ye. An' when I did show gou got sore becoz you'd figgered there 'ud be more with me away.

"A fine lot of skunks. You can take



"A Fine Lot of Skunks-"

pipes with it, for all of me. To h-ll

"Shut up!" His voice topped the murmurs at the table. Carlsen sat quiet, sometimes licking his lips gentty, tistening to Lund as he might have listened to the rantings of a melodramatic actor. But Rainey sensed that he was making a mistake. He was letting Lund go too far. The men were listening to Lund, and he knew that the giant was talking for a specific

purpose. Just to what end he could not guess. The big booming voice held them, while it lashed them.

"Equal to me? Bah! I'm a man. Yo're a lot of fools. Talk about me bein' blind. It was ice-blink got me. Then ophthalmy matterin' up my eyes. It's gold-blink's got you. Yo're cave-fish, a lot of blind suckers."

He leaned over the table pointing a massive square finger, thatched with red wool, direct at Carlsen, as if he had been leveling a weapon.

"Carlsen's a fake! He's got you hipped. He thinks he's boss, becoz he's the only navigator of yore crowd. I ain't overlooked that card, Carlsen, That ain't the only string he's got on ye. Nor the three shares he expects to pull down. He made you pore suck ers fire off all your shells; he found out you ain't got a gun left among you that's enny more use than a club. He's got a gun an' he showed you how he could use it. He's sittin' back larfin' at the bunch of you!"

The men stirred. Rainey saw Carl sen's grin disappear. He dropped that paper. His face paled, the veins showed suddenly like purple veins in dirty marble.

"I've got that gun yet, Lund," he snarled.

Lund laughed, the ring of it so confident that the men glanced from him to Carlsen nervously.

"Yo're a fake, Carlsen," he said. "And I've got yore number! To h-! with you an' yore pop-gun. You ain't even a doctor. I saw real doctors ashore about my eyes. Niphablepsia. they call snow-blindness. I'll bet you never heard of it. Yo're only a woman-conning dope-shooter! Else you'd have known that niphablepsia ain't permanent! I've bin gettin' my sight back ever since I left Seattle. An' now, d-n you for a moldy-hearted. slimy-souled fakir, stand up an' say yo're my equal!"

He stood up himself, towering above the rest as they rose from their chairs. tearing the black glasses from his eyes and flinging them at Carlsen, who was forced to throw up a hand to ward them off. Rainey got one glimpse of the giant's eyes. They were grayblue, the color of agateware, hard as steel, implacable,

Carlsen swept aside the spectacles and they shattered on the floor as he leaped up and the automatic shone in his hand. Lund had folded his arms above his great chest. He laughed again, and his arms opened.

In an instant Rainey caught the object of Lund's speechmaking. He had done it to enrage Carlsen beyond endurance, to make him draw his gun. Giant as he was, he moved with the grace of a panther, with a swiftness too fast for the eye to register. Something flashed in his right hand, a gun that he had drawn from a holster slung over his left breast.

The shots blended. Lund stood there erect, uninjured. A red blotch showed between Carlsen's eyes. He slumped down into his chair, his arms clubbing the table, his gun falling from his nerveless hand, his forehead striking the wood like the sound of an auctioneer's gavel. Lund had beaten him to the draw.

Lund, no longer a blind Samson with contempt in his agate eyes, surveyed the scattering group of men who stared at the dead man dully, as if gripped by the exhibition of a miracle.

"It's all right, Miss Simms," he said. "Jest killed a skunk. Rainey, git that gun an' attend to the young lady, will

The girl stood in the doorway of her father's cabin, her face frozen to horror, her eyes fixed on Lund with repulsion. As Rainey got the automatic, slipped it into his pocket, and went toward her, she shrank from him. But her voice was for Lund. "You murderer!" she cried.

Lund grinned at her, but there was

no laughter in his eyes. "We'll thrash that out later, miss," he said. "Now, you men, jump for ard all of you. Deming, unlock that door. Jump! Equals, are you? I'll show you who's master on this ship. Wait!"

His voice snapped like the crack of a whip and they all halted, save Deming, who sullenly fitted the key to the lock of the corridor entrance.

"Take this with you," said Lund. pointing to Carlsen's sagging body. When you git fired of his company, throw him overboard. Jump to it!"

The nearest men took up the body of the doctor and they all filed forward, silently obedient to the man

who ordered them. The girl shuddered. Rainey saw that Lund was exhilarated by his victory, that the primitive fighting brute was prominent. Carlsen had tried to shoot first, goaded to it; his death was deserved; but it seemed to Rainey that Lund's exhibition of savagery was unnecessary. But he also saw that Lund would not heed any protest that he might make, he was still swept on by his course of action, not

yet complete. "I'll borrow Carlsen's sextant," sald Lund. "Nigh noon, an' erbout time I got our reckonin'." He went into the doctor's cabin and came out with the instrument, tucking it under his arm

as he went on deck. The girl wheeled into her father's room and shut the door. Rainey heard the click of the bolt on the other side. He listened for a moment, but heard nothing within the skipper's cabin. The swift rush of events was still a jumble. Slowly he went up the companionway to the deck.

TO BE CONTINUED

The last quotation on the German mark is one-half a cent.

In a riot in Jerusalem five were killed and thirteen injured. Veterans' Welfare Association.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 21, '21. Dear Sir:-

You are respectfully requested to publish in the next issue of your esteemed paper the following news story. An effort is being made to secure the publication of this proposition in every newspaper in the State. It is very important that this be pub lished to its entirety and we bei ce that the Kentucky Press will be glad to give its support to the cause of the ex service men and women of Kentucky.

BONUS FOR KENTUCKY VET ERANS.

The people of Kentucky are beginning to realize that this State has done practically nothing to show that she recognizes that her sons and daughters lately went forth into the grea'est and bloodiest war of History. She has even forgotten to remember by any memorial or mark her honored dead.

Few Kentuckians know what other countries and states have, done for their veterans of the World War. Shall Kentucky do less or fail to recognize the ser vices of her valiant sons and no ble daughters? The State of North Dakota has provided the sum of \$25.00 per service month; M.chigan, Oregon, South Dakota Washington, Minnesota and Wisconsin, \$15.00 per service month; New Jersey, New York, Missou ri and Vermont \$10.00 per ser vice month; Massachusetts, Maine, Rhode Island and New Hampshire the sum of \$100.00 as Adjusted Compensation for their ex-service men and women of the World War, and the States of California, Colorado, Nebraska, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Tennessee have Adjusted Compensation measures pending at the present time, add war ridden devastated France has paid Adjusted Compensation up to \$233 58; Great Britian has paid Adjusted Compensation up to \$149 94, and Canada has paid Adjusted Compensation up to \$600.00 This country has paid General Pershing his bonus in the pay and allowances of General and she has paid her Civil Service employees a bonus of \$240.00 per year, but thus far she has nothing to offer to the men and women who defended h r with their lives,

(Kentucky veterans should also be compensated for the economic losses they suffered while in the military service of their country.)

Veterans of several counties assembled at Lexington, October 18th and formed a permanent State organization and adopted a constitution and by laws under the name of "Veterans' Welfare Association." It is intended to organize units of this Association in every city and county in Kentucky and all ex-service men and women, and their families are eligible for membership. There are no dues and no salaried

The object of the organization is to first secure a bonus from the Kentucky legislature for Veterans of the World War and to secure the enactment of Civil Service Preference Acts in the State and counties and cities and to generally provide for the welfare of veterans of all U. S. wars. The States that have granted preference to ex-service men in Civil Service: California



### You'll get somewhere with a pipe and P. A.!

Prince Albert is sold in toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors and in the pound crystel glass humidor with sponge moistener top.



top.

Start fresh all over again at the beginning! Get a pipe!-and forget every smoke experience you ever had that spilled the beans! For a jimmy pipe, packed brimful with Prince Albert, will trim any degree of smokejoy you ever registered! It's a revelation!

Put a pin in here! Prince Albert can't bite your tongue or parch your throat. Both are cut out by our exclusive patented process. So, just pass up any old idea you may have stored away that you can't smoke at pipe! We tell you that you can—and just have the time of your life on every fire-up-if you play Prince Albert for packing!

What P. A. hands you in a pipe it will duplicate in a home-made cigarette! Gee-but you'll have a lot off fun rolling 'em with Prince Albert; and, it's a cinch because P. A. is crimp cut and stays put!

the national joy smoke

### For Torpid Liver

"Black-Draught is, in my opinion, the best liver medicine on the market,' states Mrs. R. H. Whiteside, of Keota, Okla. She continues: "I had a pain in my chest after eating-tight, uncomfortable feeling-and this was very disagreeable and brought on headache. I was constipated and knew it was indigestion and inactive liver. I began the use of Black-Draught, night and morning, and it sure is splendid and certainly gives relief."

# Thedford's BLACK-

For over seventy years this purely vegetable preparation has been found beneficial by thousands of persons suffering from effects of a torpid, or slow-acting liver. Indigestion, biliousness, colic, coated tongue, dizziness, constipation, bitter taste, sleeplessness, lack of energy, pain in back, puffiness under the eyes-any or all of these symptoms often indicate that there is something the matter with your liver. You can't be too careful about the medicine you lake. Be sure that the name, "Thedford's Black-Draught," is on the package. At all Accept Only

the Genuine.

Illinois, Connecticut, Massachusetts. Michigan, Missouri, Nevada, New Jersey, Oregon, South Dakota, Washington and Wisconsin.



### **SAPOLIO**

Finds countless uses in the kitchen. It cleans cutlery, kettles, tins, porcelain, china, earthenware, linoleum, oilcloth, refrigerators, tile, marble, shelves and floors. See that the name SAPOLIO is on every package.

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO. Sole Manufacturers New York U. S. A.

MAKES POTS AND PANS LOOK LIKE NEW

The organization must be expanded rapidly The Veterans' Welfare Association has no salaried organizers and 'must depend wholly upon the unned ef fort of Kentucky veterans Those eligible for membership are urged to call a mass meeting. in their city, form organization and ask for charters, and to do their bit for their ruddies and Adding the company themselves.

Every ex-service man and women and members of their families who favor Kentucky paying a bonus snall send their names and addresses to R. E. L. Murphy, State President, Veterans' Welfare Association, Lexington, Kentucky; or Taylor N. House, Corresponding Secretary Veterans' Welfare Association Lexington, Kentcky.

Signed: Veteran Welfare Association,

> By Taylor N. House, Corresponding Secretary.

"Not Equal to Their Task"

Less than half of the members of the State Legislature throughout the United States have had complete common school educations, declared Prof. Allen Johnson, of Yale University, before the school of citizenship of the Connecticut League of Women Voters. "Studies of State Leg-The time for action is short, islature," he said, "show that task."

## Vatericary Surpren and Dentist's of a

Name of all entirent a vent it sease Director Attitudis Office at Reseased 1 mi - of town, on

. I astown

olumbia, Ky

The Woman's Tonic Sold Everywhere 

on the average, only 15 per cent. of our representatives have had a college education, and what is worse, not 50 per cent have enjoyed a full common school education. Farmers e institute onethird of our State Legislatures: lawyers, one-fourth, and business men, a fifth. Less than half have been in contact with the conditions which must be their chief concern in law-making. Measured by the size of their responsibilities, our legislatures do not seem equal to their